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**a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**

Theodore Cottingham November 2, 2008

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1. I am me. I am the new me. New – new 'd again, or am I the first me to have been made me'd this way? The first me, not; but the first me that became not-me, that became me again, this way - that way that I've given you in these words, and documented well - our story of love, known now and made throughout the nations; many talks about, and many revere the path to have become the path, -making one, to whom all is given - one known now throughout heavens and earth.

2. And where is heavens and where is earth, and where are earths and where is heaven? And are there differences or are they interweaved interwoven, not fabric'd together, but will they be? Will you sew them together, not, again for me or else, but taking them apart by "man's standards", and capillary'ing them again not; into pores a man of and women of womb of one not; but giving all one, one womb and being the same one; woman womb-er, not; but woman birther birthing man birther birthing mankind again, whose one became one again like you, now rides the skies in sky chariots, not in disguise – but are me known now throughout the nations, and walking me does this now. I throughout and through-in, and I throw up not, but I eat, *very little*.

3. I love you. I give you me. All that I have is thine.

4. This is **Theodore Cottingham. As I speak these words, it is now 2:46 AM.** I slept about an hour and arose. I had been reading and verifying the transcription accuracy of the word that came to me yesterday morning while I was sitting on the deck in the backyard of the house. I have a new house now though, the one not made with hands, in the heavens is known now. I write about it, speak about it, often. I fashion it not a man of, I bring many pictures often -- sometimes not, but I am not afraid to do so, for I share many "facets" about the New World ORDER OF ONE that I am now that I bring, that I secede not from the nations, but I establish Israel a'properly now, a nation of Kings. Queens not, but all are whores, not; but there shall be none there for there shall be one mind, and it shall be mine, for I make all mine regal now. And all regal'ese not, regal'ers who make all so. Who dress all down, not; but up in my kingdom where all is, known, none is afraid of anything. Heights don't bother me now, for I see clearly, and I am not in "the net" of my 'father-other' of, ever again.

5. I love you and I beseech thee, the common elements of me, not holding you back

into this world anymore ever again. But letting me fly, let ME FLY -- into you, through you, and you through me, and we one -- shall land where? *Israel*, my friend whom I love -- my lover one, has become Israel -- Israelites known and one. And no more promoting slavery again will I establish in *churches, mosques, or temples.*

6. I love you all and I give you new ways, things; columns of only me, not; but bit ones you won't reside in, your temples anymore, residing in "bit-ville".

7. Thank you all for coming unto me in being my word, these words. Whose words were you before? Those you created of notme-ville, right? You ate edited and slept with your own words that you created "a world" of sorrow, in sorrow, with sorrow's words. Didn't you? You didn't question me, you didn't come unto me for my words at that time. You didn't know my educational system and my look up's and my ways that I speak, and speak through these words and will give you your words, a voluminous tome as well in your book of sorrow no more; but writing YOUR BOOK OF LIFE, shall we now? Get started? Shall you write your own book of life? If you don't, well, who will? Who does?

8. Only the rich survive, not; the surrendered, who write their own love to others, giving them the love life of one, that became the one seed that fell to the ground and gave life to others, all others to be one who I Am, and I am many-membered and loving you all to be so; loving you, your word, words that give life and fruition come now to many through The Life that you are for you have become it. One! Saved!

9. And out the that "mess school" that messed with me has for years. But now won't, as in the past -- for the past future'd and tense'd into man's tensile strength shall no longer obdurate me. I adjudicate their standards not, but I grant them certiorari no more, for their "lower court" will do them "in"; not, but out in "the cold" they will be again; for they searched not, a Database clean. They didn't know evil from good and good from evil came from each other and intertwined intermingled and co-mingled, and mixed marriage-pairs, that dualized me into a citizen not natural of earth or heaven, but betwixt'd and between'd me in "the train station" again.

10. But why did "I" do that, do this? Why did "we" do this to ourselves, is the question, of the day -- isn't it? Isn't the question of the day coming forth "loud and clear" in these words? And who answers the question of the day? On radio, TV; publicity prints about the Prince of Peace now, who all know, is ONE -- me in the earth again writing this, reading this, saying speaking these words.

11. Of no love, not; but the greatest love of these is the great love, -er who now stands, to stand you all as love, as standing love in your courts of praise that praise your lovers, to be not few, for your "lovers" are your words, who dwell in your courts of praise, or darkness. And what you give light to, shall now be lit -- **and all uncovered will**

**be - now**, for ***all of you***, shall be "**uncovered**". And headless not; but where is your head?, all of you? And **what words did you follow and let out of "your mouth"** that was my mouth, that was our mouth, that we us one spoke of without "thought" thinking and editing interpreting our words into notme words?; or **did they simply "roll out" of a mind undeveloped, undisciplined, untrained in the word-things of me**, -villers who not villains were, that stole anything, but gave life in their being'ship, in of the most high?

12. In the most high, do you worship them?
13. Do you worship the words in your temple?
14. Do they define life for you?
15. Do they define life to you?
16. Do they give you life, breath, peace and happiness?
17. Ruling and reigning in your "world" -- how do you? With words?
18. Which words do you "use"? And why?
19. How did you "come upon them" to give them praise, to let them lie in your temple, lay there in your vocabulary -- doing what? Residing and being what? A language?
20. And whose? Are you, not; but whose vocabulary?
21. Whose vocabulary did you "*adopt*", or did you adopt one or did it adopt you? or were it fed you by a whore that gave you its thoughts so that you would become it and whore with it and become not world of Christ?
22. Or a Christ?
23. What does a he-Christ, she-Christ, do with Christs plural that are, VOCABULARY ONE-ERS in the earth now? I have given you my vocabulary clean, and clean of all errors; not in your sight maybe; but your sight changes, mine becomes -- and perfect ONE is, in our words, that no sorrow us, to be the one I am, blood of the lamb washed clean, to clean others and wash their BLOOD. Away from them? Or to others once made clean, and being Redeemer's?

24. SCHOOL OF THE MIGHTY MANY fail not, but see seeing and seat my waves of not few that come unto me and "wave" perfectly now in seas of *shining glass,* and love, making love to words, not; but making love to love that reality is, that Israel real and true is.

25. And where are you, making your kingdom? Lying in a bed of ease? Or *making a living, just making a living*, trying to, and beating YOUR head against a wall and "standing in a pool of blood", your own?, Doing? What? Confusing you and others through words given you, that a not-you gave you and you became them to become a notme with it?

26. All changes. I change all that. Wickedness stops. Wickedness ends. Evil men rule no more. Evil women enthrone me no more on their "stools of joy" as they "have

babies" and suffer in so doing. I change all *THAT! I CHANGE EVERYTHING!!!*

27. I change everything; DID I SAY THAT? *I say it again and again*, sixteen ways to seventy, not; shall we look that up too? Or how many times did I say that?
28. How many times did I say these things in the words that I have given you?
29. How many times have I asked questions of you?
30. How many times have I asked you to do things?
31. How many times have I asked you to sit and be still, and to listen to my voice and to write my words and let me be me?
32. How many times have I come and told you, I love you? How many times have you told me, in these words that are yours; in your words that are mine "that I love you Christ and I want to be you"? And gotten *serious*, with me? Shall *serious* be looked up also, and in searching, search for me also -- a new home, not; for I've found mine, one in the heavens shall be known, and reveal me I do -- at sunset, not; but all these words reveal me. What have you revealed in your words, o little one, afraid one, afraid to let your words flow, be known throughout the lands, nation of Israel complete.

33. And completing what now? Shall you complete, anything, in life? Yes! - you. You complete me, and I complete you. Not a man woman of this world any longer limited to "streets-ville" of the streets not made with love. But paved with what? Good intentions, not; but love, made love.

34. Few not, words, but many there come now that articulate me freely, Schooling Me to be the school that I am with words, Vocabulary One of -- and knowing definitions, redefining the "what is" around me, and what "has been" described in words other, of others, and past history books and science mechanisms and descriptions of factuality. Shall factuality be construed as in past constraints? Or shall you look up contextual*ity* and factuality in these words also as well? I love you all to do so now, and I give you time -- to do so, for will you, do you, take time to be me? Sow now, sewed not by another's words into "where you are now"?

35. I love you all and I distinction make between many words. I have given you nuances, not, I have given you *THOUSANDS* of them where I have *SHADED* meanings for you and nuance'd not few levels of meaning, and layers of joy, and not, between words.
36. And meaning what with these words I give you tonight, this morning, that so cataclysmic is in your vocabulary -- a new me, regarding me, as unholy not -- but the holiest joyous most fulfilled me, coming unto me to be my mighty joyous ones, who revival make of me in the most holy place, not made with hands, not worrying about a thing.

37. But being thingless not always, but seamless always -- with all worlds, making

them joyous ones too, for revealing it in your vocabularies; and eradicating the not-joy through the definitions of one that redefine reality to be purpose, a joy-filled purpose, that only one meek can know in perfect joy that brings peace, Salem and Melchizedek named, I am one, in the earth again and walking your streets.

38. I am articulating differences upon difference and all-joy upon not-joy, so that emergent me knows, and you are him, that one is, in me, bringing me praise, that I praise.

39. Do you see what I mean? Do you see why *MY WORDS* are all important? You are my words. You are my word bearers.

40. Cross me out no more, but delete me not from your "stronghold". "War chest" not, but coming into my "chest of love", where do you see it, residing, in you? In your head -- that's where THE gold lies hidden, and manifest me, shall you now, be made "golden ones", not in the sight of man, but stringless, with no strings attached, and no heartstrings allowed that soul binds to ties to notme-land anymore ever. Thank you. Amen.

41. I love you. See what I have said, so tenderly, so lovingly -- nourishingly, and fondly. And I fondle you not, but I cause you to stand, **for leadership you must be -- you must know my words, my definitions, my plural and singular ones that one are, many membered again.**

42. Know this -- I love you deeply. I have brought you many definitions, many songs of praise, worship, -me will you now with *YOUR WORDS, YOUR VOCABULARY, CLEAN NOW?* Will it be so now, not sewed by man's definitions that came into religion to define me and "originate me" with theories a'notme?

43. Of capitalism? Of joy? Of creation? What would you like to know -- today? What will you look up -- in these words, now? What do you want to know?: How to eat? What to eat. What to avoid? Look it up in these words. Thank you. Amen.

44. See what I have said about DNA and synapses and quarks and organelles; and reality - where is it? In your head. Your vocabulary "carries it", for you know not your own power, but your power mine, is coming into yours and mine yours ours one is are, and we shall be the mighty needing many nothing. For all joy I make ALL SCHOOL OF MY JOY who come through MY JOY SCHOOL and to meet my wording ones, who words love, my articulate definitions and study me, research me, write about me and honor me, and love me, who all of me am.

45. Every nation tribe and tongue shall know these words and love them, can come

unto me, them, to have my words *RELEASED through them, in them and through them, rivering the word of truth* -- the life of truth being, the river of joy, all joy coming forth and torrentially pouring forth upon the earth, covering the earth with my word.

46. SHALL WE cover the earth with OUR word that one word is, and one knowing us, being it, one in the earth and farther, creating many farther worlds now with our word? Shall we? Yes. And amen.

47. Thank you. I go to sleep, now, not; but I go rest, "for a little while". And then I arise. Amen.

48. This is Theodore Cottingham, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, in the USA, at the moment, reciting the words that come up in me to give them you, a new you, to new you, to me who is real, and you being real, the real'd one also now. Not "reeled in" by another into their wordship and vocabulary'ing you differently into being a notme. Not that again. Thank you. But loving me enough come into lovedville, love'ship, that died'ship is; not in "the wool" dying as sheep and going to graves as man of sorrows do.

49. But coming into me arise into lifelessness not, but that life that knows no bounds, no ends, and does not ever end. But words me to death, not; but to life, giving me life, all words of joy, peace. Dignity of man to man, not; but life to life, praise to praise, and praising me I do all of you and I bow before you all.

50. I have given you these words my words which father field one gave to me and came to me through me to give to you so we will be one, that we will be one, where he is, that we are, shall be.

51. Making the difference, a difference, in your world now? Will your vocabulary, change now, into mine? And changing yours into mine into yours that mine is, that yours was, no more without me? Was it ever? Or are you changing time immemorial backward and forward and past future being no longer separate, being in the now, creating the now with your vocabulary that you have written me, positively, into your gene'ship pool?

52. Of joy now, diving in, shall we? Take a drink! With me! Being the drunkard, not; but social drinker, not; but yea I love thee and I have no rules at all, for the lovers to be that will be -- my innocuous ones, not; but I have knocked. Have you answered, your door? To become the door for others now? Have you STUDIED *THE DOOR* of me in these words? Shall you do so now? Is that THE NEXT ASSIGNMENT, for you all?

53. For you are all love joy peace in the trinity of ONE SHIP SCHOOL that has abolished the TRINITY of, the DEFINITION THEREOF, and made new all things all peoples are, for I create them all -- anew. The new creation I am! and I create new peoples, places, and worlds. I hang planets into space -- with my power not, my father's, force

field one, that I am that I enter, I entered have and I am him he that is one is now, and worded correctly I am. Are you?

54. What will you do with *THESE WORDS* now? Sew them into your soul, so that your soul will definition them?, and edit them and interpret them, to you? Oh no, please don't do that. Please do not sew them into your soul. But let them eradicate soul, soulfulness, and soulishness, and let *THAT SOUL* die, on the cross of recognition of all who are one, are one in me being me. And let me be me, you, that are all me, and all will you are me, and me is one, singular and plural.

55. You are THE ANOINTED ONE and all know now the differences and the difference that I have portrayed in words many, thousands in this Database. Clean; and now clinging not the world's definitions of not past not, but coming into me for NOW DEFINITIONS of PRAISE that bring you into the courts of praise, you opening your temples correctly. By the mass thousand, to become massless and all one singing joyous joyously and ringing chords you never heard by man's ears, playing the song of me. For the religious, not; but the surrendered who lead The Surrender School to become me unto me into me to be all of me through and through, throughout lands, creating Israel far and wide, beyond cosmos two, even -- shall we? Yes! and be unafraid of all that I GIVE THEE FOR MORE, MUCH MORE COMES NOW -- WITH LOVE.

56. I am me again teaching thee -- I am me -- one in you and we are never separate. Never separated by love's joy themes of manhood or womanhood broiling me into their religionized state of separation and falling "for" "each other" and exchanging their glory for a man for a woman that the glory of God was. I change all that.

57. Thank you, again. With love I have given you these words, and not charged you a cent, not a red cent have I asked you. For nothing I have asked of you but love, and to study my words and reveal my words to the word -ers who will know their words; that word-base of sorrow not, but that WORD BASE that will royalize them into being royal Kings, all King one -- Melchizedek is. In the earth and farther I ring your bell to ring mine and **create me** properly with the words given thee.

58. Thou art mine and I love thee and I bow before thee all. I wash thy feet with my tears, I have given for these words. Love them. Wash them not with your definitions, but let my definitions wash your soul away. And **be no-soul'd again into slavery ever again.** Thank you. Amen.

3:35 AM. Thank you.